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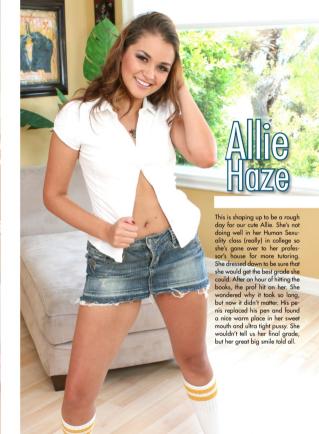




































DIRTY MASTY KXX SEXI















Real life can get to be too much so sometimes you have to get further away to get closer.

I vacation from each other may be just what the doctor ordered.

Sex Stawed

I've been married for more than three years to a wonderful lady, Patience, and while we don't have any children, we're hoping to within a couple years. Like any normal couple, we argue, we laugh, we talk, we have fun, we have trust... but apparently not as much as I thought?

Patience can be a virtue worth waiting for.

Some four months ago, a job opportunity came my way, but it was in another state. After much discussion with Patience I took it. At first it was okay, she wasn't working but kept herself busy. Just some long hours in and she was in charge of unpacking the house. After a while this got boring for her and we slowly began arguing. If close home tired and she had spent the day cooped up in the house with nothing but boxes to talk to.

Then one day, without realizing it, the arguing seemed to stop. However, Patience seemed more than happy at home and I even took a mini-vacation just to be home with her and try to rekindle some of the fun we had been missing. But I also noticed there

was more than fun that was missing. I had to find out. The laptop computer was missing. Well, not really missing, just not where I normally keep it and many a time it would be warm, or when I went to use it for my work, I would see that the history dabeen erased completely. I asked Patience if she had been using it, but she said she really didn't know how to use it.

Patience had been befriended by one of the neighbor ladies who saked her to go out with her friends for some drinks. I encouraged her to go and make new friends and so that weekend, she joined the girls for a night out. Our neighbor was recently divorced so I thought it would be good to cheer her up. That Saturday night I stayed in watching television and was still oweke at midnight when I heard a noise outside the house. I looked out the window and saw a couple women get out of a taxi and go into the neighbor's house; the only one missing was my wife. The next thing I know is being woken up at two am by Patience coming through the door. I asked her where she'd been and she said she had tult at at a tax black with the girls. I even asked again



the next morning and sat in disbelief as she said how all three of them got a taxi back after club hopping. She did not know I had seen the other ladies exit the cab without her and that they were home at least three hours before her. It did not feel very good to ratch her in liss like that

Patience had started carrying her cell-phone constantly, never letting it out of her sight and putting it down only when she had to. When she served dinner I'd look at where she put the phone down and I would have a minute alone with it when I knew she wouldn't catch me. Every night I would sneok a peek at her calls and see what kind of messages she was getting. About a week after her night out with the girls, I sneoked a quick look and saw an incoming call from "Unknown." It was a little disconcerting.

Then, on Wednesday, Patience got a call from her mon saying her sister was in the hospital with an emergency but would be coming home that day. She asked if Patience would come for a while to help with her sister's kids. I said that would be a very nice thing to do as she probably can use the help. She packed her things and left the next morning. I took her to the airport and we hugged and kissed goodbye, wishing her a safe thip and to take good care of her sis.

Over the next few days we spoke on the phone a few times just to catch up and find out how her sister was. On my way to work Friday morning! called Patience and she answered but said she was pumping as so she couldn't talk but would call me back in a while. It was 8.45 am so she couldn't be shopping already, so I phoned her sister's home. Sis answered and said Patience was in the showers so the couldn't lalk right

now. Immediately, I called Patience again and she was really short with me saying she was at the cashier and that she'd call me back later.

The day she got back she was so loving to me. I had planned to confront her but she couldn't do enough for me -so I let her. She said she wanted to refresh herself after the flight and an hour later came out to the kitchen. I guess the look on my face was enough because she came in wearing a robe and my favorite 5-inch heels and leaned on the kitchen current with her ass facing me. I couldn't believe this was happening, but I sure as hell wasn't going to hurt her feelings by not taking the next step. Sometimes a guy just has to suck it up and do the right thing,

I lifted her robe slowly to reveal a lacy thong. She knew I liked them but didn't own any. I placed my open palms on her ass and rubbed her backside from top to bottom and then all around. I squeezed and even pinched her soft, smooth cheeks. I brought a hand down between her legs and fondled her pussy, feeling the moisture seeping through the thin material. I heard her take in a deep breath and slowly let it out! I think she was enjoying this as much as I was, perhase even more.

I had to keep myself from drooling

What I really wanted to do was rip her panties off, but instead, I did it slowly. As Jupiled. I placed my wet tongue just above the top of her panties, licking and kissing as I pulled them lower and lower. I ran my tangue down to her crack from her spine almost to her tight little hole and I heard her groan. She smelled great too. She had never let me get this close



Sex Staned - no more

to her ass before. What made her allow this? But not being one to complain, I continued with my exploration in hopes that it would continue even farther.

It was time to shed the panties and get a full view of her wonderfully very as 1. Lidit them down to the ground and she stepped out of them. I picked them up and put them to my nose taking in a big whift. I believe my cock grew another intol My tongue made its way back to her ass and I licked her all over while my fingers were playing with her pussy. I pressed a finger inside her moist, heavenly hot flesh while I licked her asshole. The juice was positively running out of her and she was swaying back and forth while morning a diena row!

It was time to release my cock; it wasn't fair leaving in all coaped up inside a pants. She must have seen me do this because she let out a loud moon. I buried my tongue into her ass as far as it would go but she was extremely hight. Little by little, my finger slight inside her and she was shoking more and more. First one knuckle and then to the second. This was getting

I slowly pulled my finger out of her and she seemed to relax a little as her climax subsided. Her legs fold- ed under her so I grabbed her by the waist and sat down on a chair as she collapsed onto my lap. I gently rubbed my hand all over her as and anyus, enjoying the moment and the feel of her. Slowly she began to stir. She looked up at me with a contented smile.

"I have never experienced and argasm like that in my life, babe. I know I've been a little stand-offsth lately, so I wanted to do something special for you and it bruned out good for me, too. I never thought I was going to do it, but I had been practicing with small dildos and anal probes to get used to it, so I can do it with you." she said.

"I was thinking all sorts of bad things, but now that you told me, I can go on thinking all sorts of other bad things. You won't mind, will you?" I said back to her. She sat up and gave me a big hug and a wet, open-mouthed kiss that made me hard again. She must have felf me pressing against her because she



intense and I started stroking my cock. Now was the time! I buried the whole finger into her as and she went off like fireworks. She put her arm across her mouth to stifle the scream and her whole body shock and went rigid. Juice just poured out of her pussy down her legs and onto the kitchen floor. This had to be one of the most intense orgasms! have ever seen Patience haved. said, "No ,I won't mind at all, but now it's your turn to get off?"

Patience encircles my throbbing cock with her hands and pulls it close to her mouth. She looks up at me with big doe eyes and opens, flashing perfect teeth, and she pulls me into that big, wide beautiful hole! I'm alad I had patience!









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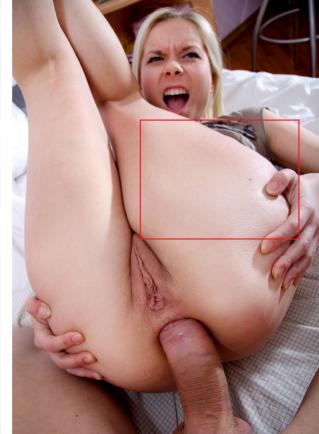






































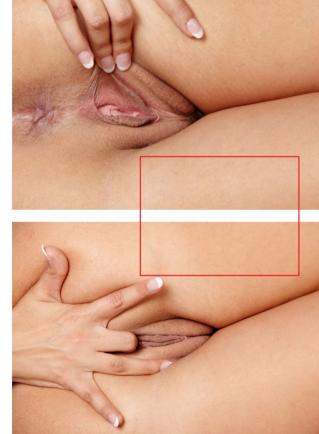




















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CUMFUCK A TEEN WHORE!

CONTYPENSATION

CONTYPE









JASMINE

I really didn't want to do these photos but my boyfriend kept insisting and I kept refusing. It to a girlfriend to convince me to do it, but I told her only if she did the picture taking too. When I saw them I thought she had done a pretty good job and decided to send them in to you.





LENA

After Lena sent us her photos, we told her she was really hot – in a nice way – and asked if she could send back some more naked ones. She agreed, but when we got these we were a little shocked. We didn't expect a blistering hot threeway, and a cock up her ass. No blinis inshe, no topleas shots. Just get right to it and make us sweat. In the end, we wrote back soying we liked the photos and would like to run them. She agreed and so, here you ao.









GIRL NEXT DOOR

Allison is here today courtesy of her boyfriend. He told us they took these outdoor photos at a couples only resort. And the indoor ones a week later with a photographer they met at the resort. We're glad they did because there was some hot fucking going on. It almost seemed like they had done this a time or two before. If they had or not is not up to us, we're just glad they did it now. If you have photos of your gift-friend who is the "Girl Next Door" send them to us.





















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HOT WET KIKK SEKTONDY

LIVE

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MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE







SallyAnn, please take a memo

SallyAnn needed a job to earn as much as she could before applying to the college she wanted to attend. With her father's help, she was offered a position as a personal assistant for a partner at a prestigious law firm, Mr. Desmond Hanks, paid her well, She'd been lucky to get the job - but that didn't make it any less tedious. Mr. Hanks's morning started at seven am so by the time she arrived he was already running hot. His morning briefing with her started as the bell rang at eight, and she hated it, and him, too. He treated her like any other piece of furniture, only she had a human name and it had taken him more than six months to learn it

As was usual. SallyAnn promptly knocked on his door and let herself in, coffee in one hand and papers and notebooks in the other. For a 21-year-old, she was dressed very conservatively, but that did not hide her beauty and amazina figure. with long legs, a small waist and perfect boobs. She was smart and ambitious, but like her looks, kept those attributes secreted away. She learned how to play by the corporate rules and long ago, decided to keep to herself and her self-respect. His office was dominated by an ornate antique desk. Hanks was behind it and hushed SallyAnn until



he finished speaking to his wife on the phone. He was in his mid-forties with lawyer-perfect salt-and-pepper hoir. Not an unattractive man, his handsomeness quickly disoppeared as he barked orders out like a drill sergeant. His eyes were a sharp, piercing blue, but she rarely sow them.

He glanced up at her. "SallyAnn." He greeted her formally, and stood up to pace the room as usual while she read him the day's schedule. "Sir, you have a 10:00 meeting with the board of directors to discuss last month's revenues, and you had scheduled a lunch with your wife at noon. At two, your client Mr. Cho will be in to discuss the energy lawsuit At three."

SallyAnn stopped speaking as she felt him stop right in front of her. She looked up from the agenda with puzzled eves and aasped slightly as he extended his arm and felt his hand unbuttoning the top of her blouse. She froze having the button undone, he ripped his hand down the buttons as they flew across the room and he appraised her wordlessly. Her firm stomach was tight and muscular hovering just below her perfect 21-year-old breasts pressed tightly against a thin white bra. Staring at her chest, he noticed he could see the point of those small, delicate nipples through the material. He stopped and looked her square in the eyes. What did he just do? What is he expecting me to do? A thousand questions ran through her mind, but not a single answer.

"Mr. Hanks..." SallyAnn whispered. The sentence stopped there. He moved forward, encircling her with his arms and pausing to take in a deep breath from her neck. He pressed into her and













SallyAnn offered no resistance when he took her wrist and moved her hand slowly, forcefully, up and down its length

she heard the zipper at the back of her skirt being undone. As he leaned in, she felt the hard rise of his cock against the side of her thigh and gave a tiny cry of surprise. He pulled away, walking over to lack the door; and when he returned to her, she found that her skirt had follen around her ankles and almost instinctively, she had stepped out of her shoes. She wasn't sure why. It wasn't somethings he would do intentionally.

"In one minute, I'm going to ask you if you would like me to leave you alone. If you say 'Yes,' then I will. I'm no rapist, SallyAnn... but you must wait one minute before you tell me you want to leave. Do you understand?" he told her carefullv... lawverk.

SallyAnn nodded meekly and Mr. Hanks stepped forward to unhook her bra. Her breasts bounced as they were set free, and she gasped again as his fingers ran expertly between and around them. By the time he reached her nipples, they had risen into hard, rosy points that fingled and throbbed. Holding her left breast with one hand, his breath blowing hard in her face, he took her right nipple between two fingers and increased the presture until he was sinching it hard.

Biting down on her lip, SallyAnn recovered from the pain to discover a mind numbing pleasure she'd never known. Suddenly, she felt a trickle of something warm in



her most private parts. Dazed and confused, she just stood there.

Then just as suddenly as he started, he stopped. With hurrying hands, he unzipped his own trousers and dropped them to the floor. Seemingly against her will, her face dropped and her eves widened. His cock rose aggressively from the dark hair that surrounded it. His large, hairy balls, flushed deep red, disgusting and fascinating her at once. A small bead of moisture already crowned its head, and SallyAnn offered no resistance when he took her wrist and moved her hand slowly, forcefully, up and down its length.

Reaching for her underwear, he pulled the panties down her thighs and slipped his fingers between the warm, damp lips of her pussy. He could smell her now - that creamy, musky scent of a woman aroused. As he ran his fingers along the lips, the lips parted. Once he found her clit, teasing it slowly at first, then doing all he could to drive her insane, she let out a cry and her chin fell slightly so it rested on his shoulder. After a few short moments, her entire body shuddered with orgasm and she fell against him - but he wasn't finished yet.

When his first finger reached up inside her dripping pussy she struggled against him, but a powerful arm was already around her shoulders, clinging her to him. Although she tried to resist, her higs were already bucking involuntarily against his hand. Once he slipped in the second finger, still teasing her clit with his thumb, she let out a soft mean and her cum dripped down his arm.

"Your minute's up," he murmured, still thrusting with his hand. "You can leave right now, with glowing recommendations, if you like, or if you don't want my cock inside that pussy with my finger up your light ass..." He heard he swallow nervously, but before she could reply, he pushed another finger deep into her. "Do you want to go now?" he repeated. "Do you want to get your things and walk

SallyAnn's gasps and groans became more erotic, and he felt his own cock throbbing on the brink of an intense orgasm

out that door? Do you want your morning to end this way?" Limp and struggling with her emotions, SallyAnn mumbled quietly and gave a slight nod. She had three fingers inside her now, and she thrust and bucked against them. She spoke between erotic gasps. "I – I – I want you to fuck me..."

Removing his shirt and tie, he showed her how he wanted her to go down onto the floor on all fours. He parted her firm thighs and alanced at her tight ass before arabbina her by the waist and pulling her onto his cock. He felt her insides pulsating tightly against his cock, one thumb pushed up into her ass. SallyAnn cried out, but Mr. Hanks kept on thrusting his huge hardness inside her wet pussy. Leaning forwards, lying across her back, he grabbed her breasts hard in his hands, using them to pull himself in and out of her. She was shocked at how much she enjoyed the feeling, not only in her pussy but, of his finger in her ass

She began to buck bock against him, her breast rolling with the motion. Suddenly, he pulls out of her and she turns to see him lying on his back on the floor, his hairy torsor rising and falling with deep breaths. Sensing his anticipation, SallyAnn crawls over and takes his vertical cock in her well-manicured hands. She strokes his cock up and down, like she had been doing it for years. She takes both balls in for years. She takes both balls in



her left hand and squeezes them until he yelps, and then lowers her mouth onto his cock whispering to it as if to apologize for the pinch. Her tongue traces the rim of his penis head and explores the small slit before taking a deep plunge down the shaft until her lips meet his balls.

In quick glances, she sees him scruinizing her and her techniques, but then he'll throw his head back and let her confinue, unobserved. She obliges by nuzzling his balls and taking each into her cockscented mouth. She sits up and grabs his cock by the base and escorts if back into her pussy. His cock slides easily inside her again and he's surprised at how wet she is. Lying back he stares up at her sculptured body.

While she plunged herself up and down, he stretched out one arm and opened the bottom drawer of his desk. As soon as SallyAnn saw the dildo in his hands, she poused, but there was no time, or hesitation, or debate. Pulling her down onto him, Mr. Hanks reached around behind her, and as he pulled her down onto his cock, he showed the dildo into her ass with a single thust, her cry muffled by his body.

Enjoying that as well, Mr. Hanks sat up with her still on him and fucked her harder, pulling out the dildo and shoving it back in. As the movement became faster, SallyAnn's gasps and groans became more erotic, and he felt his own cock throbbing on the brink of an intense orgasm.

With her now fucking him back, her breath came out hard on his ear, her nails scratching his shoulders as she arched her back in a magnificent moment of absolute ecstasy. When he came, she rolled off him as he slipped the dildo out of her ass, and rolled on her back on the carpet, legs spread shame-lessly as she stared up at him with not so innocent blue eves.

"When did you say I was having lunch with my wife?" he asked.

"Noon." SallyAnn replied.



















































































































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